

Armstrong was appointed minority inspector of the Sixth Ward, Conneville, to fill the vacancy made by M. B. Cochran. There were changes made in 11 other precincts.

Train Hits Brownsville Man.
Nicholas Coleman, of Brownsville, is in the Memorial hospital, Washington, Pa., suffering from injuries received by being struck by a Pennsylvania railroad train.

Election Night, Tuesday, Nov. 5. 3½ Hours—210 Minutes—of the Best in High Class Attractions

Greater City Quartet
George Decker
Aerial La Belles
Nick Long---Ida Cotton
Famous Travesty Stars

PRICES: 25, 35 and 50c.—Seats on Sale Monday at Thomas & Brown's. 113 W. Main. Both Phones.

MT. PLEASANT

The ladies of the Civic Club had one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held in the Armory, last evening. In their Halloween party, the ladies were all elaborately decorated with pumpkins, corn-fodder and yellow and black. In the library was the program, in charge of Miss Margaret Walton and Miss Jennie Peterson. The first was violin solo by Jean Smith; recitation, Mrs. Fred Dunlop; vocal solo, Miss Elizabeth Ramsey; recitation, Mr. Josephine Jordan; violin solo, Miss Anna Storer; violin solo, Joseph Sherrick; vocal solo, Anna Storer; recitation, Mrs. Edward Weaver; violin solo, Misses Cowan, vocal solo, Misses Sherrick.

The drill floor was the palm reading booth, in charge of Misses Leona Marsh and Catherine Kalp, the phenoceloid booth, conducted by Mrs. D. M. Henson and Miss Margaret Smith. The three tables of fate, by Miss Pearl Grant and Miss Snyder; the apple booth was in charge of Miss Martha Swartz; the mysterious writing was conducted by Miss Anna Storer and Mrs. John Bowman; Misses Jean and Helen Cort were very busy with their photograph gallery, having a waiting line reaching half way across the drill floor. The fortune booth was conducted by Misses Bertha and Alma Rosta; the fortune booth by Misses Rosa Patterson, Grace Lohr and Isabel Eicher, the well of fortune by Misses Anna Storer and Anna Smith; the collar was in charge of Misses Anna Storer and Anna Smith from Marchess. A cave was built and in this dimly lighted place the following writings held forth: Adelaide Ramsey, Edna Storer, Margaret Eicher, Edna Hinson, Edna Peterson, Anna Galley and Mrs. Frank Cooper. This was a very weird and uncanny scene and was one of the most visited during all the evening. The table of fate was in charge of Misses Tompley and Miss LaVerne Keister.

Thomas William Binkley returned to her Youngwood home yesterday, after visiting Mrs. Flora Lamm, and Miss Anna Storer. Mrs. Binkley's mother, Thomas Smith has returned to his Canton, O., home, after a visit paid

The High School held their annual masquerade reception in the Armory, from 8 until 1 o'clock, last evening. Friends of the students gathered to see the grand march and the dancing. The first boys' prize, a fountain pen, was won by George Crosby. The second girls' prize, a bracelet, was won by Raymond Frost. The first girls' prize, a bracelet, was won by Susan Overly, and the second girls' prize was won by May Helen Smith. The prizes were given by Misses Senior, yellow and black; Junior, blue and gold; Sophomore, purple and gold, and Freshman, gold and white. The costumes worn by the students were used as decorations. Refreshments were served. The committees in charge were, Finance Committee, Orell George, James La ton, John H. Jones, and William A. Thompson; Entertainment, Anderson, Rosaline Kabaaker, Harriet McCullough, Fern Springer, Percy Ellis, Lulu Crenshaw, Viola Crosby, and Josephine Decker; Millets, Edna Ramsey, Pauline Arkwright, and Harriet Stark; decoration, Walter Stewart, Frank Walker, Joseph Galley, Helen Cort, Chester Painter, Charles E. Smith, William Williams, Snyder, Molly DeVaux, Florence Lear, Harold Rumbaugh and Helen Simpson; lunch, Martha Myers, Mabel Stouffer, Ruth Lubliner, Joan Smith, Margaret Smith, Mary Smith, Marie Stewart, Sarah Hood, Elizabeth Hurst, Charlotte Benford and Ruth

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, Nov. 2.—Y. R. Lint, who for many years has been in the employ of the Consolidated Coal Company at Van Lear, Ky., is here to spend several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lint, of Salisbury street, South Side.

The body of Samuel S. Bittner, aged 65 years, who died of a stroke of apoplexy early in the week, from which he died Tuesday, was laid to rest in Union cemetery, yesterday afternoon. The Rev. J. A. Yount, of Zion Lutheran church, officiated. Survived his widow, daughter, S. Bittner, by two sons, L. Bittner and J. Bittner, and a daughter, Mrs. Robert Miller, both of this place.

Born yesterday morning to Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Large, a son.

Miss Cora Kelm, formerly of Salisbury, has now taken up her abode, and arrived here yesterday to spend several weeks as the guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Flke of Beachley street, South Side.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCurtney, who spent the week as guests of Mrs. L. Lint, returned to Pittsburg last evening.

N. S. Durr, who came here some months ago to settle as master mechanic of the Korbrough work at the Sand Patch tunnel, resigned his position and removed his family to Altoona, where he has secured employment. J. T. McLennan, superintendent, has moved into the house

W. Cloughdon, pastor. No services on account of illness of pastor.

The Christian Sunday school at 9 00 U. S. time. At 3 30 P. M.

African M. B. Zion, the Rev. T. J. Wynn, pastor. Preaching at 11 00 A. M. Sunday school at 3 00 U. S. M. Christian Endeavor at 7 45 P. M.

YOUNGWOOD.

YOUNGWOOD, Nov. 2.—The Gladiolus of Youngwood, to a numberless, "Tu, why, even so." The club rooms were beautifully decorated, one picture being arranged as a moonlight scene, the light appearing as a silver disc, and the flowers as corn stalks. The tables were profuse and Japanese lanterns added to the beauty of the scene. The evening was spent in progressive card, hundreds and millions, punch, bowls and dominoes. The ladies were guarded by the men. The guests were from, Cornwellsville, Seaside, Jeannette, Altoona, Greensburg, Irwin, Lock and Hecla. The men who were present were Misses—Mrs. S. M. Silvers, Margaret Miller, Mary Stevens, Minnie Finch, Gertrude and Zella Keefe, Gertrude Phelps, Olga and Jennie Lutz, Ruth Nichols, Edna and Mary Hill and Mrs. B. W. and M. C. Thurston, Roy Kestler, Thomas Keefe, Wm. Edgar, Edgar Keefe, Walter Carroll, Paul Higginberger and Carl Hill.

The National Protective Legion of Youngwood, held a new member social Tuesday evening at the home of

Wolmer, Charles Overly, James Yarr, Charles Hubert, C. D. Block, George Trumbull, Mary Walthour, McCarry, Misses Alice and Mildred Walthour, Master Earl Walthour, Misses Margaret Connors, Bessie Newhouse, Elizabeth and Verna Brennan, Stella Fox, Kate Klingensmith and Agnes Thord.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Nov. 2.—A large number of Rockwood citizens were in Johnston yesterday, where they witnessed the Halloween celebration, returning home on the midnight special train from Johnston to Meyersdale.

The prize awarded at the Ride-n-Photo playhouse, last evening, for each of the best Halloween costumes, girls and boys who took part in the contest, was as follows: Misses Hazel Snyder, Emaline Snyder, Edna Kimmell, Elizabeth Walter, Ralph Mayle, Earl Fellers, each receiving two pound box of candy. Mr. Ride-nour also gave about 50 half-pound boxes of candy to all the smaller children who participated in

Church announcements for next Sunday.
Lutheran church, preaching at 7.30 P. M.: Reformed church, preaching at 7.30 P. M.: Methodist church, preaching at 7.30 P. M.: United Brethren church, preaching at 10.15 A. M.: United Evangelical church, preaching at 10.30 A. M. All other services as heretofore.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Nov. 2.—Miss Lida Reynolds, who was visiting her sister Mrs. J. F. Blair, of Alverton, returned home.

The great Western drama, "The County Sheriff," at the Sussex theatre this afternoon and tonight. Prices 15, 25, 45 and 50 cents. Matinee 10 and 15 cents.

Peery Bell was transacting business in Connellsville, Friday.

Miss Martha Baker of Pittsburg, L. here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nicol Bell of Connellsville street.

W. B. Gaddy was a business caller in Conn.-ville, Friday.

The Ladies' Adult Bible Class of the Methodist Protestant church will have their next meeting on evening of election day, Tuesday, November 5. Miss Leona Kelly was shopping in Connellsville, today.

Vanderbilt's Greatest Read Show Colonel Theatricals, Conn.-ville, Election Day, with returns, Nov. 5.—Adv.

E. Viscouti was a business caller in Conn.-ville, Friday.

Eda spent a few days here the guests of her brother, the Rev. R. M. Cladden.

Miss M. Hughes was a business caller in Connellville today.

Miss Mary Mann was shopping in Connellville, Friday.

Miss Mahol Hardy of Fairmont, W. Va., is spending a few days here the guest of relatives.

Wilbur Beckman was shopping in Connellville, Friday.

Albert Hurst was a business caller in Connellville today.

Mrs. Harry Williams was shopping in Connellville, Friday.

Richard Soles of McKeesport spent Thursday the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Margaret Millholland, of Railroad street.

A. Bufano, T. S. Anderson, C. A. Wagner and John Wishart were hunting, Friday, and report game plentiful.

SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, Nov. 2.—The Rev. G. A. Fletcher, pastor of the Smithfield Presbyterian Church and Grace Chapel at Bluch House, makes the following announcement for the coming Sabbath: "Free Bible service here at 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Politics a Sin." Communion service at Grace Chapel at 11 A. M. The pastor is very desirous that all the members of the church be present.

R. C. Medel desired to acknowledge with thanks the receipt through Congressman Crago of valuable publications of the United States Bureau

party at the town hall. Big, little, old and young joined in the festivity. The costumes for variety and make-up were among the best ever seen here on the occasion.

II. C. Peddieard, of Ontario, Canada, was registered at the Smithfield House Thursday.

Miss Gladys Grant had a morning visit from the bunnies Friday morning.

PERRYOPOLIS, NOV. 2.

PERRYOPOLIS, NOV. 2.—Miss Alta McKee of Star Junction, spent Tuesday evening the guest of Mrs. Phoebe Arnold, and attended the lecture.

Charles G. Grant, Road Show, Colonial Theatre, Connelleville, Election Night, with returns, Nov. 2.—Adv.

A. C. Lynch and wife of Mahonington, are the guests of his parents, Mrs. M. J. Lynch.

J. Adam Bode was the guest of Postmaster Stickle, while in town, of whom he is a personal friend.

Mrs. Leonard Lynch accompanied her son home to spend some days in Mahonington.

George Jackson, an aged citizen who resided for some years near town, died yesterday at the Fairview sanitarium.

Mr. Charles, Mrs. McMillan in Jefferson township. Another daughter, Mrs. Jennie McMillan resides in town.

A good sized audience heard and appreciated the address of the Rev. J. J. Barn Bode on Wednesday evening. The first number of the course is

and Miss Andrew Flanagan, and James Black of Meyerdale, was in town on business several days this week.

Miss Ida Bird was the guest of Mrs. A. James in Connellsville on days this week.

A. L. Bird, the liveryman, is in ghia, this week purchasing horses. I will return home today.

Elzie Glover has secured a position with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad as fireman at Connellsville.

GIDDINESS

If your head swims, or the objects in the room seem to move around, you are troubled with disordered stomach, imperfect digestion, irregularity of liver action, intestinal torpor—and are subject to dizziness.

**SCHENCK'S
MANDRAKE
PILLS**

go down to the root of this trouble, giving early relief and eventual freedom from the cause. They are *tonic* and therefore *build* you up.

Wholly vegetable; absolutely harmless. Sold everywhere, whole or minor quantities. See a box. Send for free medical book.

Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia

205 W. Main Street,
 Connellsville, Pa.

The only exclusive \$15 Suit

STEAM



HEAT

It's a pleasure to live in a building that is heated by Steam or Hot Water, but if the Engineering and Piping has not been properly done, it is any thing but pleasant. All of our Engineering and Plumbing is surely up-to-date and we guarantee satisfaction. When thinking of Heating or Plumbing, be sure and think of

F. T. EVANS,

Henry George, the Single Tax exponent, died suddenly in New York; October 20th, 1897. His principles still survive among his followers.

A SMALL SINGLE TAX

is all you have to pay us for our services. Our way of estimating is to figure the actual cost of building and then add a moderate profit for ourselves.

IF YOU GET LOWER FIGURES

than ours, better protect yourself before accepting them. We know of nobody who can do first class work lower than we.

Connellsville Construction Company,
402 First National Bank.
CONNELLVILLE, - - - PA.

Are You in Arrears ?
on your subscriptions ? You know
WE NEED THE MONEY

Hagerstown, Md.
and Overcoat Store in the city.

RASH ON BABY'S FACE AND HANDS

Ugly, Watery and Scabby Sores
Itched Very Much. Pimples Great
Larger. Cuticura Remedies Cured
Eczema Never Returned.

Main St., Stewartstown, Pa.—"My
was but a few days old when he had a rash
on him. It disappeared only to come back
worse than before. It was on his face and
hands and came in very ugly watery
scabby sores. When the sores appeared
eruption was first watery then a little more
thick until scabs formed. When it itched
very much and he scratched it then there
would be more sores and just then there
were no pimples which grew larger.
caused much suffering and loss of sleep."
"We tried an ointment which did not help
and different things that were recommended
to us; but nothing helped. He had Cuticura
about nine months before we used Cuticura

...nals, nor do it so economically. S
throughout the world. Liberal sample
each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. A
dress post-card "Cuticura, Depo., T, Boston
✓ Tender-faced men should use Cuticu
Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

*
5%
on your savings
SEND YOUR DEPOSITS
BY MAIL
Pittsburgh Deposit & Title
331 4th AVE., PITTSBURGH, P.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in each bottle. Gold medals
won. Sailed with four Globes.
Take no other. Beware of
Druggists' inferior Alarms.
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, A
true answer to Best. Collet. & Sons' R.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



Patronize Those
Who Advertise

Henry George, the Single Tax exponent, died suddenly in New York; October 20th, 1897. His principles still survive among his followers.

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CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, sealed with your initials.
Take no other. Beware of
Druggists' inferior Alarms.
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, A
true answer to Best, Cabot, & many
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE


Patronize Those
Who Advertise

Taft Is Satisfied With Trend to Him

Dalton, Mass.—President Taft in the following statement on the Presidential campaign:

"I have every reason to be satisfied with political conditions. I have been simply overwhelmed for days past with letters and newspaper clippings showing the trend of the tide toward the Republican party, its platform, and its candidates. I have been especially gratified by the news from the Northwestern States. Chairman Hill of the Republican National Committee, who has been visiting the Northwest, tells me that reports from all parts of those States bring most gratifying evidence of Republican confidence and activity, with earnest determination to achieve the success of Republican principles and candidates.

"The population of the Northwest is not surpassed anywhere in intelligence and thrift and attachment to American institutions. The farmers of that part of the Nation were never so prosperous, and they do not mean to risk the loss of their prosperity by abandoning the Republican party, whose policies have enabled them to prosper. They are convinced that the third-term candidate is no longer in the running, and that the choice is between the Republican platform and candidates on the one hand and, on the other hand, the Democratic platform, with its plank of a tariff for revenue only, and its candidate, Governor Wilson, who said in an address at Williams Grove, Pa., that the farmer does not need protection. It is unnecessary to explain to the farmer—West, East, North, or on the Pacific slope—that Governor Wilson's very frank declaration would mean, with Mr. Wilson in the White House and a Democratic majority in the Capitol, prosperity in the Nation.

"The same news comes from all directions. A Baltimore trade paper, which has been gathering the views of manufacturers in all parts of the United States, thus sums up the situation: 'A rapid expansion in business interests, increasing activity everywhere, factories overworked with orders beyond their capacity to fill, a growing scarcity of labor, especially of skilled mechanics; a car shortage which, in many cases, is greatly retarding shipments—such is the condition of business throughout the country as viewed by leading manufacturers of every section.

"The principal reason for the existing prosperity is the assurance that under the Republican policy of home protection and trade expansion, American industry while reaching for the foreign market, is not in danger of losing the home market. While our foreign trade is growing more rapidly than at any time in our history, domestic commerce is making advances fully as remarkable. Our population is increasing, the demand for the necessities of life is increasing proportionately, and, thanks to active business and good wages, the people are able to pay for what they want and to keep our industries busy supplying their wants. Hence general and growing prosperity, with a certainty of still better times, provided the machinery of our national activities is not disarranged and brought to a standstill by undue reduction of the tariff or anarchistic assaults upon our institutions, and upon the harmonious relations now existing, as a rule, between employer and employee.

"There is no serious danger, I believe, to our institutions from industrial agitation. So long as such agitation keeps within legal bounds it is not without wholesome significance, and may lead to improved conditions. When it passes beyond the legal limit, whether those self-outlet are connected with capital or with labor, it is a menace to be met with by lawful authority. Notwithstanding occasional outbreaks of violence in labor disputes there is a growing tendency to settle differences by peaceful means, and there is undoubtedly much more friendly and humane attitude on the part of employers toward employed than was apparent not many years ago. The Golden Rule is getting to be more and more a guide in business as well as in religion. Social and economic conditions are growing better, not worse, and Republican policies fostering and advancing national prosperity, undoubtedly tend toward this betterment.

"For the man or the community enjoying robust health, quick responses have little attraction, no matter how viciously recommended as curative for the body politic. The law of supply and demand, along with labor organization and arbitration, and such legislation as may properly be enacted governing hours of labor and rates of compensation in the public service, thereby giving an example for private employers, are adequate to deal with the wage question. A general minimum wage should have a tendency to bring down the maximum to the minimum. Labor organizations are well aware of this result, where an arrangement to that effect has been entered into with employers. However, as I have said, the American people are in no need of quick nostrums and too busy to listen to their vendors.

"The higher cost of living, as I have said before, is worldwide. The aim of the Republican party is to see that American workers are enabled to meet the cost of living by keeping employed at good wages. It is a simple purpose, and as direct and practical as it is simple, and does not need a volume of rhetoric to explain it or get around it. While the cost of living, so far as most of the necessities of life are concerned, is

not so high here as in Europe the wage earner here is getting more than double to six and seven times the wages paid in Europe, and is in that proportion better able to meet any increase in the cost of living.

"I am pleased to note that former Governor Douglas of Massachusetts, an earnest and most estimable member of the Democratic party, refused to be carried away in the current tide of reasons for the 'high cost of living.' He attributes it chiefly to the increased annual product of gold to \$500,000,000 from about one-fourth that amount twenty years ago and he expects that, as long as the present output of gold continues, with no change in the weight of gold coins, prices will have a tendency to mount higher. Obviously, the Democratic party and Governor Wilson, with such conditions facing us, could not select a worse time for proposing to the American worker—as in effect they do propose, by urging a reduction of the tariff—to consent to lower wages, with a view to more open competition with labor abroad. Wages must be kept up, and the way to keep them up is to keep the tariff protective, and not 'for revenue only.'

"I propose in dealing with the trust question to keep the great combinations of capital within, exactly the same control as the city or cross-roads grocery pays a Federal license for selling cigars. I mean that both shall obey the law. That's all. Simple, is it not? The Sherman law has been and will continue to be enforced against all violators, however rich and powerful they may be."

WILSON'S CHIEF SPELLBINDER.

The Self Degradation of a Former Republican President.

If at the time of the defeat of Burry any one had foretold that Benedict Arnold four years later would lead a force of British and Tories to the massacre of his countrymen at Fort Mifflin, the prediction would have been met with the greatest amazement and indignation.

If four years ago any one had predicted that a man twice honored by the Republican party with the highest office on earth—the presidency of the United States—would turn on that party and seek to rend it because not given a third term, and would do so by an indirect method, the prediction would have seemed fully as incredible as the former.

The third term candidate is the principal spellbinder for Woodrow Wilson. He knows in his heart and soul that the only success possible for him should he succeed would be to defeat Taft and elect Wilson. Every vote for Roosevelt is indirectly a vote for the Democratic nominee, whose supporters at Baltimore made an open appeal for his nomination on the ground that he was a native of Virginia, an ex-Confederate state, and not like his rival, Champ Clark, a native of Lincoln's state of Kentucky.

Filled with anger against President Taft, who has merited by able, faithful and distinguished service the usual meed of Republican presidents, another term in the White House, Roosevelt parades up and down, here and there and everywhere, professing any principle or lack of principle, from anxiety to outdo the man he thinks may win votes and throwing to the winds all consistency, decency and that reverence which every American should feel and express for the institutions of our country.

That the aspirant for a third term will sink into richly merited oblivion there can be no doubt whatever. His slight have maintained in private life the honor, the dignity and the influence belonging to his position as an ex-president. He has sacrificed them all to a Castilian ambition, and the calm and deliberate judgment of the American people will put the stamp of condemnation alike on his insatiable appetite for power and his unscrupulous demagoguery.

Even the bourgeois who are ogling him on and rejecting in the hope of profit from his treachery have only contempt for his motives and his course. They are delighted to see him attempt to destroy the party which abolished slavery, overthrew secession, built up American industry and maintained the financial integrity of the nation. But they have no stomach for the malice and the treachery that are behind his desperate adventure. When Aaron Burr was self exiled to Europe after the killing of Hamilton and the secession of his Mexican expedition an Englishman desiring to visit the United States asked him for letters of introduction. "I have no friends in America," answered the former idol and once popular vice president, with an expression of abject loneliness that his visitor could never forget. And so it will be with the perpetual candidate when his followers recover from the brief madness that now possesses them and realize alike his monstrous egotism and their own aberration.

Governor Johnson's progressive administration of California has cost the State during its first year a million and a half more than the last year of the previous administration cost, and it is asserted that the holders of the many new jobs created are required "voluntarily" to contribute ten percent of their pay to the Roosevelt-Johnson campaign sack.

Prosperity is politics proof when a Republican administration is in power, but it wouldn't be in the face of Democratic or third party tinkering.



HE TURNS TO TRUSTS.

Woodrow Wilson Evades Discussion of the Tariff Question.

It is the trust issue, we are now told by Woodrow Wilson, that is paramount in the campaign. Last week it was the tariff. What it will be next week has not yet been indicated.

In his speech of acceptance Governor Wilson emphasized the fact that a platform was not a program. Those were words of wisdom. A program is something to be followed with some degree of fidelity. A platform, in the lexicon of the Democratic candidate, is a flexible thing, not to be taken too seriously, but to be bent and altered to meet the demands of the moment. A nice, adaptable platform is good enough for him.

In all fairness and in all decency, however, Dr. Wilson should not be permitted to evade a discussion of the issue he brought forward as the important one early in his campaign. His campaign manager refused a challenge for a joint debate between Republican and Democratic speakers on the tariff, and the candidate might claim personal responsibility for that, but certainly Dr. Wilson cannot avoid responsibility for his own words and his own arguments. The fact that he found his audience too easily of sympathy with his free trade views should not still his tongue if he has the courage of his convictions and honestly believes the doctrine which he preached. If he is a true leader of the anti-protectionists he will justify his beliefs and opinions.

So far from doing this, however, he has elected to evade, precisely as his managers evade, adequate discussion of the subject which means so much to every individual in the land. First assailing protection and making statements that demonstrated his lack of knowledge of the facts, he shifted from that position to one where he was trying to calm the fears of the industrial and commercial elements in the population aroused by his initial utterances. Out of all his more or less vague talk on the subject only one thing emerges clearly and distinctly—that is, that he and his party propose a purely political revision of the tariff, with all the disaster, distress and disturbance that such a revision entails. Scientific revision on accurate information is rejected by him and his party. Political revision is just what the people do not want, but both candidate and party are committed to it; hence, their desire to get away from the issue.

By all means let the trusts be discussed, too, but not in terms of generalities, such as Governor Wilson indulged in before the Democratic state convention at Trenton last Tuesday. And while discussing it Governor Wilson might explain why it was that the Democratic house curtailed the trust investigating work of the department of justice by granting only two-thirds of the sum needed to carry on the labors snipped out.

"Whenever we got desperately hard up I went back to Perkins," said Senator Dixon in describing the raising of funds for the third term movement. Very much of the movement goes back to Perkins, and back of him to his steel and harvester trusts.

"The virtue of the sober second thought," mentioned by President Taft in his speech at Farmington as being the possession of the American people is getting more and more in evidence.

No one accuses the Democratic convention in New Jersey of being unbusinessed.

WHICH WINS?

JOHN WANAMAKER'S EPIGRAMS ON THE TARIFF.

"The tearing down of the constitution and the tariff is like allowing a horde of enemies under the spell of a reckless leader to rip off the armor plate on our naval vessels."

"Nothing under heaven can stop the havoc of desperate fighters but a continent-wide rally of the Republican party."

"Taft and the top wave of prosperity, or destruction to industries," or "the whirling administration of an unbalanced President."

"We new government ought to be permitted to check existing prosperity."

"The pleading of millions of American citizens from all over the land for work failed to stay the destroying hand of Cleveland and his free trade Congress."

"An act (the Wilson tariff) that closed American workshops, that reduced American wages and degraded American manhood to want, misery and starvation."

"Do American farmers, American workmen, American manufacturers, American merchants desire a return to the Cleveland condition? If so, the way is open by the election of a free trade President and a free trade Congress."

"I believe the Republican party can and will rightly revise the tariff."



WILSON'S IMMIGRATION POLICY.
See "History of the American People" Volume 5, Page 212.

THE THIRD TERM QUESTION.



REMEMBER 1893-6.

How Prosperity Changed to Panic When Democrats Elected a President.

In January, 1892, this country was prosperous, and all conditions indicated continuance of prosperity.

In November of that year a Democratic president was elected.

In 1893 the Democratic congress, convened in extraordinary session, began its anti-protection activities. After a time it enacted the Wilson law.

In the early summer of that year came the panic. In the period from May 1 to July 23, 301 banks, with a total capital of \$38,000,000, suspended.

The total number of banks suspended in that year was 585.

In 1893 the total amount of liabilities on account of business failure was \$14,000,000. In 1892 the total was \$346,000,000.

In the year 1893 railroad properties whose aggregate value was \$1,200,000,000 were in the hands of receivers.

Between May 4 and Oct. 3 \$378,000,000 was withdrawn from national banks.

In this state alone withdrawals of deposits from savings banks were \$34,000,000 in excess of deposits made.

In the period from Jan. 1, 1892, to Jan. 1, 1896, there was a shrinkage of \$1,400,000,000 in the total value of farm products and live stock in the United States.

In that period prices were lower, but hundreds of thousands were wageless and other multitudes worked at low wages and on short time. They had little money or none with which to buy even the most ordinary necessities of life in adequate quantity.

Now, after twenty years, the Democratic party is again asking the electorate of the United States to put it in control of national affairs in order that the performances of its last period of control and their disastrous consequences may be repeated.

The Republican party, under whose administration during sixteen years the country has become newly prosperous and more prosperous than ever it was before, pledges itself to maintenance of the policies which restored and promoted prosperity.

There is a paramount issue. What intelligent American can hesitate to make his choice?—Albany Journal.

More Work Than Workers.

To the Editor of the World:

I have read your paper for about fifteen years and during that time I have always found it very much on the level, but just now I don't agree with you on Wilson. I am a Republican, and have been for more than fifteen years, so I am for Taft always. I will answer why by taking up your advertising sheet of Sunday, Sept. 23.

That's the answer. Can you or Mr. Wilson tell me, if he is elected, whether you will have more pages of help wanted advertisements than you had on that day? Eight pages of help wanted, male and female, and a little two and one-half pages of situations wanted, male and female! Don't you think that means something? Business must be good in this little city. Will it be better if Wilson is elected? I know it won't be nearly as good and you don't want to know it.

H. C. RODDER.

New York, Oct. 1.

—New York World (Dem.) Oct. 2.

Nearly four years of honest, wise, efficient and economical Republican administration in national affairs has produced a condition where presidential politics has ceased to be a disturbing factor in the economic life of the nation. Still there are those who are clamoring for a change for the purpose of altering our scheme of government.

"What Washington would not take, and Grant could not get, no man shall have."

FOR CHINESE IMMIGRATION

What Woodrow Wilson Wrote in His Well-Known "History."

PREFERRED IT TO EUROPEAN

"More to Be Desired as Workmen, if Not as Citizens, Than Most of the Coarse Crew That Came Crowding Every Year at Eastern Ports."

Woodrow Wilson, Democratic candidate for president of the United States, has declared himself in the most public and permanent manner in favor of Chinese immigration as preferable to foreigners from southern and eastern Europe, whom he calls "the coarse crew crowding in at the eastern ports"—that is, New York, Boston, etc. As a very large proportion of the workers in New England mills belong to the class denounced by Wilson as less desirable than the Chinese, they ought to be interested in the views which he has expressed and which we quote as follows from page and volume of Wilson's "History of the American People."

From page 212, volume 5: "Now there came multitudes of men of the lowest class from the south of Italy and men of meaner sort out of Hungary and Poland, as if the countries of the south of Europe were discharging themselves of the more sordid and hapless elements of their population."

From page 213, volume 5: "The Chinese were more to be desired as workmen, if not as citizens, than most of the coarse crew that came crowding in every year at the eastern ports. It was their skill, their intelligence, their knack of succeeding and driving duller rivals out rather than their alien habits that made them feared and hated and led to their exclusion at the prayer of the men they would likely displace should they multiply. The unskilled fellows who came in at the eastern ports (that is, the immigrants from Europe) were tolerated because they usurped no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

Foreign born workmen and working women of New England, what do you think of this statement by Woodrow Wilson, Democratic candidate for president of the United States? He says that you are "a coarse crew," that the Chinese are better workmen and might make better citizens than you are, and that you are tolerated because you usurp "no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

We have given you page number and volume number where these statements are to be found in Woodrow Wilson's "History of the American People." You can go to any library and read them for yourself. Woodrow Wilson is the first candidate for president of the United States who has declared himself in favor of Chinese immigration. Of the estimated population of 350,000,000 in China many millions would like to come to America. If admitted they would soon drive American labor out of the mills and workshops and also out of retail and much of the whole sale business. At present Wilson is keeping very mum on the subject, but there can be no doubt whatever that he would, if elected president, attempt to carry out his published views, and open the door to the Chinese. In this he would have the backing of the southern Democrats, who would be glad to have the Chinese come over and work for them in place of the negroes.

In this connection we suggest particular attention to Woodrow Wilson's expression about "the unlikely fellows" from southern and eastern Europe being "tolerated because they usurped no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

The Republican party, whose first president was Lincoln the rail splitter, whose second president was Johnson the tailor, whose third president was Grant the tanner, whose fifth president was Garfield the cowpath main driver, whose eighth president was McKinley in his youth an iron founder, regards and treats all honest labor as honorable and as not merely to be "tolerated," but honored.

Wilson's slur upon the labor of the foreign born finds no echo in the utterances of President Taft, who, returning from a visit to the west, in the course of which he addressed large gatherings of our adopted countrymen, declared that nothing had gratified him so much as the intelligent interest shown by his hearers in American institutions and their earnest desire to understand the spirit and meaning of the constitution of the United States.

Extract from statement of Mr. Roosevelt, dated Nov. 8, 1904:

"On the 4th day of March next I shall have served three and one-half years and this three and one-half years constitutes my first term. The wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the form. Under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination."

"What Washington would not take, and Grant could not get, no man shall have."

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

"Certainly, sergeant, sit down—yes, take that chair."

He described the situation in a few words, and the trooper listened quickly until he was done. Travers interrupted once, his voice emerging from a cloud of smoke. As the major concluded, Hamilton asked a question or two gravely.

"How old is your daughter, sir?"

"In her twentieth year."

"Have you a picture of the young lady?"

The major crossed over to his fatigues case, hanging on the wall, and extracted a small photograph from an inside pocket.

"This was taken a year ago," he explained, "and was considered a good likeness then."

Hamilton took the card in his hands, studied the face a moment, and then placed it upon the table.

"You assure me ought to leave Ripley on the 15th," he said slowly. "Then I shall need to start at once to make Dodge in time."

"You mean to go then? Of course, you realize I have no authority to order you to stay private service."

"That's true. I'm a volunteer, but I'll ask you for a written order just the same in case my troop commander should ever object, and I'll need a fresh horse. I rode mine pretty hard coming up here."

"You shall have the pick of the stables, sergeant," interrupted the cavalry captain, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "Anything else? Have you had rest enough?"

"Four hours," and the sergeant stood up again. "All I require will be two fresh horses, and a few more revolver cartridges. The sooner I'm off the better."

It was heard Travers' attempt at conversation as the two stumbled together down the dark hill, he paid small attention. At the stables, aided by a smoky lantern, he picked out a tough-looking buckskin mustang, with an evil eye, and, using his own saddle and bridle, he finally led the half-breed animal outside.

"That buckskin's the devil's own," protested Travers, careful to keep to one side.

"I'll take it out of him before morning," was the reply. "Come on, boy! easy now—easy! How about the ration, captain?"

"Carter will have them for you at the gate of the stockade. Do you know the trail?"

"Well enough to follow—yes."

McDonald was waiting with Carter, and the dim gleam of the lantern revealed his face.

"Remember, sergeant, you are to make her turn back if you can. Tell her I wish her to go—yes, this letter will explain everything, but she is a pretty high-spirited girl, and may take the bit in her teeth—imagine she'd rather be here with me, and all that. If she does I suppose you'll have to let her have her own way—the Lord knows her mother always did. Anyhow you'll stay with her till she's safe."

"I sure will," returned the sergeant, gathering up his reins. "Good-by to you."

"Good-by and good luck," and McDonald put out his hand, which the other took hesitatingly. The next instant he was in the saddle, and with a wild leap the startled mustang rounded the edge of the bluff, flying into the night.

All had occurred so quickly that Hamilton's mind had not yet fully adjusted itself to all the details. He was naturally a man of few words, depending on a course of action quietly, yet not apt to deviate from any conclusion finally reached. But he had been hurried, pressed into this adventure, and now welcomed an opportunity to think it all out coolly. At first, for a half mile or more, the plunging buckskin kept him busy, bucking riotously, rearing, leaping madly from side to side, prancing every known equine trick to dislodge the grizzled rider in the saddle. The man fought on the battle silently, immovable as a rock, and apparently as indifferent. Twice his spurs brought blood, and once he struck the rearing head with clenched fist. The light of the stars revealed the faint lines of the trail, and he was content to permit the maddened brute to race forward, until, finally mastered, the animal settled down into a swift gallop, but with ears laid back in ugly defiance. The rider's gray eyes smiled pleasantly as he settled more comfortably into the saddle, peering out from beneath the stiff brim of his counting hat; then they hardened, and the man swore softly under his breath.

The peculiar nature of this mission which he had taken upon himself had been recalled. He was always doing something like that—permitting himself to become involved in the affairs of others. Now why should he be here, riding alone through the dark to prevent this unknown girl from reaching Deven? She was nothing to him—only that glimpse of her pictured face had not impressed him greatly; rather, interesting, to be sure, but nothing extraordinary; besides he was not a woman's man, and, through years of isolation, he had

grown to avoid contact with the sex—and he was under no possible obligation to either McDonald or Travers. Yet here he was, fully committed, drawn into the vortex, by a hasty ill-considered decision. He was tired still from his swift journey across the desert from Fort Union, and now faced another three days' ride. Then what? A headstrong girl to be convinced of danger, and controlled. The longer he thought about it all, the more intensely disagreeable the task appeared, yet the clearer did he appreciate its necessity. He chafed at the knowledge that it had become his work—that he had permitted himself to be ensnared—yet he dug his spurs into the mustang and rode steadily, grimly, forward.

The real truth was that Hamilton comprehended much more fully than did the men at Deven the danger menacing travelers along the trail to Santa Fe. News reached Fort Union much quicker than it did that isolated post up on the Cimarron. He knew of the fight in Raton Pass, and that two stages within ten days had been attacked, one several miles east of Bent's Fort. This must mean that a desperate party of raiders had succeeded in slipping past those scattered army details scouting into the northwest. Whether or not these warriors were in any considerable force he could not determine—the reports of their depredations were but rumors at Union when he left—yet, whether in large body or small, they would have a clear run in the Arkansas Valley before any troops could be gathered together to drive them out. Perhaps even now, the stages had been withdrawn, communication with Santa Fe abandoned. This had been spoke of as possible at Union the night he left, for it was well known that there was no cavalry force left at Dodge which could be utilized as guards. The wide map of the surrounding region spread out before him in memory; he felt his brooding thoughts, his awful loneliness. Nevertheless he must go on—perhaps at the stage station near the ford of the Arkansas he could learn the truth. So he bent lower over the buckskin's neck and rode straight through the black, waterless night.

It was a weird desert stretching between the Cimarron and the Arkansas, consisting of almost a level of alkali and sand, although toward the northern extremity the sand had been driven by the ceaseless wind into grotesque hummocks. The trail, cut deep by traders' wagons earlier in the spring, was still easily traceable for a greater part of the distance, and Hamilton as yet felt no need of caution—this was a country the Indians would avoid, the only danger being from some raiding party from the south. At early dawn he came trotting down into the Arkansas valley, and gazed across at the greenness of the opposite bank. There, plainly in view, were the deep ridges of the main trail running close up against the bluffs. His tired eyes caught no symbol of life either up or down the stream, except a thin spiral of blue smoke that slowly wound its way upward. An instant he stared, believing it to be the fire of some emigrant's camp; then realized that he looked upon the smoldering debris of the stage station.

CHAPTER III.

The News At Ripley.

Miss Molly McDonald had departed for the west—carefully treasuring her father's detailed letter of instruction—filled with interest and enthusiasm. She was an army girl, full of adventure, and delighted at the prospect of an unusual summer. Moreover, her maternal spirit of adventure had been considerably stimulated by the envious comments of her schoolmates, who apparently believed her recklessly daring to venture such a trip, the apprehensive advice of her teachers, and much reading, not very judiciously chosen, relative to pioneer life on the plains. The possible hardships of the long journey alone did not frighten her in the least. She had made similar trips before and had always found pleasant and attention-companionship. Being a wholesome, pleasant-faced girl, with eyes decidedly beautiful, and an attractive personality, the making of new friendships was never difficult. Of course, the stage ride would be an entirely fresh and precarious experience, but then her father would doubtless meet her before that, or send some officer to act as escort. Altogether the prospect appeared most delightful and alluring.

The illness of the principal of Sunnycroft had resulted in the closing of the school some few days earlier than had been anticipated, and it was so lonely there after the others had departed that Miss Molly hastened her journey, and promptly joined the exodus. Why not? She could wait the proper date at Kansas City or Fort Ripley just as well, enjoying herself meanwhile amid a new environment, and no doubt she would encounter some of her father's army friends who would help entertain her pleasantly. Miss McDonald was somewhat impulsive, and her interest once aroused,

ed, impatient of restraint. As a result of this earlier departure she reached Ripley some two days in advance of the prearranged schedule, and in spite of her young strength and enthusiasm, most thoroughly tired out by the strain of continuous travel. Her one remaining desire upon arrival was for a bed, and, secured by this necessity, when she learned that the army post was fully two miles from the town, she accepted proffered guidance to the famous Gilesey House, and promptly fell asleep. The light



Nevertheless He Must Go On.

of a new day gave her a first real glimpse of the surrounding dreariness as she stood looking out through the grimy glass of her single window, depressed and heartless. The low, rolling hills, bare and desolate, stretched to the horizon, the grass already burned brown by the sun. The town itself consisted of but one short, crooked street, flanked by rough, ramshackle frame structures, two-thirds of those apparently unlovely, with dirty, flapping tents and twisted between, and huge piles of tin cans and other rubbish stored away behind. The street was run-down and dusty, and the ceaseless wind whirled the dirt about in continuous, suffocating clouds. The hotel itself, a little, squat, two-story affair, grained to the blast, threatening to collapse. Nothing moved except a wagon down the long ribbon of road, and a dog digging for a bone behind a nearby tent. It was so squalid and ugly she turned away in speechless disgust.

The interior, however, offered even smaller comfort. A rude bedstead, one leg considerably short and propped up by a half brick, stood against the board wall; a single wooden chair was opposite, and a fly-specked mirror hung over a tin basin and pitcher. The floor sagged fearfully and the side walls lacked several inches of reaching to the ceiling. The room was dimly lighted by the evening before, the bed coverings had looked so forbidding that Molly had compromised, lying down, half-dressed on the outside; now, in the garish glare of returning day they appeared positively filthy. And this was the best to be had; she realized that, her courage failing at the thought of remaining alone amid such surroundings, she should wash, using a towel of her own after a single glance at the hotel article, and did up her rebellious hair, she came to a prompt decision. She would go directly on—would take the first stage. Perhaps her father, or whom-ever he sent, would be met with along the route. The coaches had regular meeting stations, so there was small danger of their missing each other. Even if she was compelled to wait over at Fort Dodge, the environment there could certainly be no more disagreeable than this.

The question of possible danger was dismissed almost without serious thought. She had seen no papers since leaving St. Louis, and the news before that contained nothing more definite than rumors of uneasiness among the Plains Indians. Army officers interviewed rather made light of the affair, as being merely the regular outbreak of young warriors, easily suppressed. On the train she had met with no one who treated the situation as really serious, and, if it was, then surely her father would send some message of restraint. Satisfied upon this point, and fully determined upon departing at the earliest opportunity, she ventured down the narrow, creaking stairs in search of breakfast.

The dining-room was discovered at the foot of the steps, a square box of a place, the two narrow windows looking forth on the desolate prairie. There were three tables, but only one was in use, and, with no waiter to guide her, the girl advanced hesitatingly and took a seat opposite the two men already present. They glanced up, curiously interested, staring at her a moment, and then resumed their interrupted meal. Miss McDonald's critical eyes surveyed the unsavory-looking food, her lips slightly curved, and then glanced significantly toward the men. The one directly opposite was large and burly, with iron-gray hair and beard, about sixty years of age, but with red cheeks and bright eyes, and a face expressive of hearty good nature. His clothing was roughly serviceable, but he looked clean and wholesome. The other was an army lieutenant, but Molly promptly quivered at his first inclination to address him, as she noted his red, inflamed face and dissipated appearance. As she nibbled, half-heartedly, at the miserable food brought by a slovenly waiter, the two men exchanged barely a dozen words, the lieutenant growling out inconspicuous answers, finally pushing back his chair, and striding out. Again the girl glanced across at the older man, musingly curious to address him. At the same moment he looked up, with eyes full of good humor and kindly interest.

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Graham & Company, Special Agents. Send 10c in postage to The Herpicide Co., Dept. A, Detroit, Mich., and a nice sample will be sent with the booklet.

Applications obtained at the better barber shops and hair dressing parlors.—Advt.

The girl shook her head slowly. "Well, that ain't to be wondered at, either. He went on. 'Things have changed some out yere since that letter was wrote. I reckon yer know we're havin' a bit o' injun trouble, an' yer dad is shore to be pretty busy out thar on the Cimarron.'"

"I do not think I do. I have seen no papers since leaving St. Louis. Is the situation really serious?" Is it unsafe for me to go farther?"

The man rubbed his chin, as though undecided what was best to say. But the girl's face was full of character, and he answered frankly.

"It's serious 'nough, I reckon, an' I certainly wish I was safe through to Fort Marcy, but I don't know no reason now why you couldn't finish up your trip all right. It was out to the fort last evenin' gittin' the latest news, an' thar hasn't been no trouble to speak of east of old Bent's Fort. Between thar and Union, thar's a bunch o' Mesquite Apaches raisin' thunder. One lot got as far as the Caches, an' burned a wagon train, but were run back into the mountains. Troops are out along both sides the Valley, an' there's been no stage hold up, no station attacked along the Arkansas. Reckon yer pa'll have an escort waitin' at the crossin'."

"Of course he will; what I am most afraid of is that I might miss him or his messenger on the route."

"Not likely; there's only two stages a week each way, an' they have regular meeting points."

She sat quiet, eyes lowered to the table, thinking. She liked the man, and trusted him; he seemed kindly deferential. Finally she looked up.

"When do you go?"

"Today. I was goin' to wait 'bout yere a week longer, but am gittin' skeered they might quit runnin' their coaches. To tell the truth, miss, it looks some to me like thar was a big injun war comin', an' I'd like to see some whar I belong afore it breaks loose."

"Will—you will you take me with you?"

He moistened his lips, his hands clasping and unclasping on the table.

"Sure, if yer bound ter go. I'll do the best I kin fer yer, an' I reckon, yer sooner yer start the better chance yer'll have o' gettin' through safe." He hesitated. "If we should get bad news at Dodge, is there anybody thar, at the fort, you could stop with?"

"Colonel Carver."

"He's not thar now; been transferred to Wallace, but I reckon, any o' those army people would look after yer. Yer've really made up yer mind to go, is that so?"

"Yes, yes; I positively cannot stay here. I shall go as far as Dodge at least. If—if we are going to travel together, I ought to know yer name."

"Sure yer had," with a laugh. "I fergot all 'bout that—it's Moylan, miss; William Moylan; 'Sutler Bill' they call me mostly, west o' the river. Let's go on, an' see 'bout that stage."

As he rounded the table, Molly rose to her feet, and laid out her hand.

"I am so glad I spoke to you, Mr. Moylan," she said simply. "I am not at all afraid now. If you will wait until I get my hat, I'll be down in a minute."

"Sutler Bill" stood in the narrow hall watching her run swiftly upstairs, twirling his hat in his hands, his good-natured face flushed. Once he glanced in that direction to the bar-room, wiping his lips with his cuff, and his foot shuffled. But he resisted the temptation, and was still there when Miss McDonald came down.

(To be Continued.)

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WORK SEVERE AND EXACTING

**Interesting Resume of Duties of Men
Who Open Road for Traffic Under
Extremely Discouraging Conditions
Pennsylvania's Methods Viewed.**

The life of the man employed in the operating department of a railroad is not monotonous, whatever else it may be. But there are some branches of operation that afford more thrills than others. Prominent in this particular is the wreck train work, wherein the men employed are on the qui vive constantly for the stand that summons them to duty, which duty, in turn, more often than otherwise, is of the most exciting character.

When the wreck whistle with its loud, screaming, long-drawn-out wail is heard, the members of the wrecking crew drop everything and run for the wreck train. Unhindered switches are forgotten, half-made up trains are left in other hands, freight congestion in the yards or on the road doesn't bother the members of the crew, who pile onto the train being rapidly pulled in motion, prepared to obey orders.

Probably the message comes over the wire that a fast passenger train is piled up. Of course, such a catastrophe means loss of life and great destruction of railroad property. But there is no emotion manifested by the members of the wrecking crew, who are used to just such things. The main thing in the minds of the crew is to get to the wreck as soon as possible and clear away the blockading train traffic and be opened as soon as possible. In railroad work, especially with the wrecking crews, seconds mean the saving of life and property.

There are no holidays or picnics for the wrecking crews. Everything is done in a hurry, but there is no excitement. Doing their work, the wrecking crews mean the saving of life and property. Nothing pleases the wrecking crew more than to receive a message from the office commanding them to go to work. For good work, the wrecking crew means the saving of life and property. The wrecking crew means the saving of life and property. The wrecking crew means the saving of life and property.

It is only natural that the best possible men from the highest level of the railroad are selected for the wrecking crew by all railroad companies. Often the wrecking crew must do 12 hours work in two hours. These men don't work all the time, but they are always ready to work and their work is always done under high pressure. There is little heard about the scientific management, efficiency, etc., in connection with the wrecking crew, for this is all taken for granted. Everything is done "Blackhanders of the Rail" don't bother this part of the service. The wrecking organization of railroads is not a kindergarten.

Stratagems outwitted by a serious business. There is no time to answer questions and orders are obeyed to the letter. Of course, all members of the wrecking crew think that the railroad has no right to have wrecks, but even railroads have not yet reached perfection and mistakes are human. A dispatcher or operator will occasionally err, and the same is true of the trainmen, and then the wreck is made. Men have not reached the point where days and Fridays.

where they can place the track in a state of perfection, and when they do they can't always keep it there. Changes in temperature, dry and rainy weather and countless other things at times operate in a combination to cause wrecks, but it is not up to the wrecking crew to ask for the cause or reason.

The annual inspection of all the big railroads, semi-annual on the Pennsylvania and many other big roads, of course does much to prevent wrecks. The policy of the Pennsylvania in distributing big prizes for the best section or division of track has brought the maintenance of way service up to a high standard, but has not averted wrecks from this cause. Every wreck brings a "jack up" in all departments. In the hurry this is soon forgotten.

The old-time crews of the wreck train are about all gone and these officials are now quite human. They have their crews drilled to work like a machine, and the work of righting someone else's mistake is usually in competent hands on the big roads. The tight orders, quick wit and modern wreck train equipment do the work in a record time. The wreck crew team work down the job, and the last ounce of efficiency is brought to bear at just the right time. Record time is always made by these trains to the scene of wrecks and tangled masses of freight or passenger cars. Tumbled freight, and scrapped engines are cleared from the tracks with precision.

All too often the wreck crew is faced with the task of getting the dead, dying and injured, both trainmen and passengers, from the tangled mass of trains and engines. All railroad men know more about this than any one else. The list of dead and injured which appears in the papers after the wreck cannot tell anything about the horror experienced by those who were in the wreck, whether trainmen or passengers. The wreck crews are the minute men of the railroads. They are always waiting for the loud wail which calls them out to keep trains moving.

SAVINGS RECORD GREATEST.

U. S. Statistics Show Highest Workers' Average in Years.

Reports to Comptroller of the Currency Murray on the operating of savings banks of the United States show record deposits at the greatest number of deposits in history. On June 14, the date of the compilation, there were 1,925 savings banks holding aggregate deposits of \$4,569,242,521. For 1911, the average deposit account was \$444.64. While the number of official inquiries, compared with 1911, increased only 41 in number, the deposits in a message from the office commanding them to go to work. For good work, the wrecking crew means the saving of life and property. The wrecking crew means the saving of life and property. The wrecking crew means the saving of life and property.

Patronize those who advertise.

Big G Cures in 1 to 5 days. Contains no poison and never irritates. Guaranteed not to return. Prevents contagion. **WATSON'S CURATIVE** At drug stores, or we will express prepaid upon receipt of \$1. Full particulars mailed on request. **THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., Cincinnati, O.**

SICK COME TO ME

Results Guaranteed or No Pay For Service

THE PERMANENT AND RELIABLE GRADUATES

All Curable Diseases Treated. Weakness and Discharge of Young Men, All the Aged and Old Men, and Children and Infants. A Special and Quick Cure. Cheapest Rates. Treatment by mail and without loss of time from work. Consultation FREE and confidential. **LOST VIRILITY RESTORED. All Special Diseases Cured or No Pay for Services. No Quack. Call Today. Special Diseases Under Guarantee. Patients Pay As Able, or When Cured.**

Dr. Barnes' Offices. Dr. Barnes, Second National Bank, Connelleville, Pa. Mondays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays. At 108 W. Main St., Connelleville, Pa. Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

A \$4,000 Stock of Gloves

Fabric and Kid, 25c to \$3.50. Women's, Girls' and Infants' kinds.

If you don't come here you won't reap the benefit of choosing any sort you fancy from the largest and choicest stock of gloves in this vicinity.

25c Women's ladies' and infants' sizes in mittens, golf, cashmere and chambray. Black, white, red, blue, pink, navy, tan and chamois tone.

50c Women's and misses' sizes in mittens, cashmere, and silk. Some are washable. Choice of unlined sorts or gloves lined with silk or fleece. Black, white, staple colors.

75c Women's much gloves, silk or fleece lined—and washable. Grey, chamois, tan and white.

\$1.00 Caps—gloves for women in tan, white and black. Misses' caps, tan only. Misses' caps, tan, white. Women's and girls' glove 2-

clasp gloves with P. K. M. stitch. Black, white and staple shades.

\$1.50 French Kid. Glove Kid.

Three rows of stitches or heavy embroidery, self-colored. Black and white. Also, black with white stitches; white with black stitches. One and two clasp dainty gloves, plain steel, black, white and staple. Recommended as the best glove at its price. This glove comes with colored stitching.

Other Gloves.

Glove Kid at \$2.00 pair. Chamois Gloves at \$1.00 and \$1.50.

18 E. L. Grace and Suede Gloves at \$3.00 and \$3.50 pr.

FOREWORD

Always, we suppose, there will be people who will be foolish enough to buy merchandise solely from the cheap look of the price tag, forgetting that the cheapest thing about much merchandise is the quality of it.

People of that kind always need a store in which they cannot go wrong.

We have such a store.

People who know will recognize it.

But even good merchandise must have more than quality and a fair price to get it before the most people.

It must be in fashion.

Fashion presides in matters of dress, amusement, home adornments, holidaying—and the wisest of men and women are puzzled to give the reasons for it.

Yet the fact is accepted—"one might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion."

So, reliable merchandise, fair prices, courteous and intelligent service and a close relation with fashion centers to keep our customers face to face with the latest of everything.

Wright-Metzler Company.

This store is completely staffed, finely and carefully stocked, and is ready for inspection by men of taste, discrimination and worthy ideals as to quality, fashion and making of their clothes.

The Standard Ready-to-Slip-Into Clothing of America is Here---On Its Merit

Men's Winter Suits

—were never so fine, and variety never so diverse. Having made this Wright-Metzler business out of men's clothing—mainly—we are hard to please in suits for men. Don't you think it only natural that we should now be able to secure the best tailoring service in the country? At any rate the suits are here to prove that we can and do. Priced on the reality of their merits at \$10 to \$30.

Men's Overcoats

made to our desire by picked forces of tailors in the United States; prices \$10 to \$65. Wise men do not expect the same kinds of goods, making, fashion and finish for anything less.

The style and the "dash" of the garments—which everybody seems to admire—has a foundation in sound and genuine materials.

Chesterfield styles, in three-quarter length; belted back storm coats with more length.

\$37.50 Persian Lamb Collar Overcoats, black cloth . . . \$25.00

\$25.00 Suits That Can't be Bettered for . . . \$30.00

(Men's Clothing Store.)

**Save \$1.00
on Serge Pants**

\$5.00 Ones \$4.00.

\$4.50 Ones \$3.50.

All sizes for men and youths in these one hundred pairs. All wool, fast-color, fine wale serge. Belt straps, full-cut and wide cuffs.

**Showing Extra
Fine Slip-Ons
(Clothing Store.)**

Kinds hardly expected here—surely nowhere else. Class from collar to bottom. Hand-tailored especially for us. Belted and pleated backs and the new colors. Military collar—wide cuffs. \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$20 to \$30. Men's and young men's sizes and shapes.

**Going on! Sale of Hosiery and Underwear:
Women's and Girls.'**

Fall Dress Goods

**A SALE MONDAY OF USEFUL
LENGTHS AT A SAVING OF 15c,
25c, 50c AND 75c PER YARD.**

Almost every staple wool fabric, in the best fall colors, will be found in this sale in lengths usable for some purpose. It's a sale of bolt ends of the goods that sold fastest the past two months.

The "Fitwell" Coat Front.

Invaluable to those who make their own clothes. Many styles. All sizes, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

(Dry Goods Store.)

**A Little Look Around
In the Men's Large
Clothing Store on the
First Floor Shows us that
we**

**Are Ready
This Day to
Serve Better
Than at any
Time Before**



Hats! Yes Indeed---

For your guidance, and not boastfully—We represent more good makers, have the best of their styles, and have more styles and kinds—than any combination of stores in town. All the fall colors and black in stiff and soft shapes.

J. B. Stetson's hats, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.
Mallory Cravenettes, \$3.00, \$3.50 to \$5.00.
Ward's English Hats, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
Imported Austrian Velours \$5.00 and \$6.00.
American Velours, \$2.50 and \$3.50.
Wright-Metzler Specials \$2.00 and \$2.50.
Other hats down to \$1.00 each.
Boys' hats—a special—\$1.00 each.

Sweaters

of every sort and color—roll-neck or shawl collar—\$2.00 to \$10.

Cardigan Jackets to \$4.00.

Mackinaws

Genuine blanket Mackinaws, storm collar, deep cuffs, belted back, pockets, etc. Rich plaid effects, \$5.00 to \$8.00 each.

Nowhere But Here---Headlight Overalls, \$1.00 the garment

Girls' and Women's Most Stylish

Johnny Coats

\$12.00 for any . . . \$15.00 Coat.

\$15.00 for any . . . \$19.75 Coat

These genuine Johnny Coats—one-piece back styles—are a recent shipment, the tail-end of the purchases made while our buyer was East. We paid less for these than we did for identical ones purchased early last month.

With the new ones in the majority, all others in stock were price-lowered to \$12 from \$15 and \$15 for values to \$19.75. Our good luck, you see, has been extended to our customers.

Sizes range from 13 to 38. Colors are the popular black-and-white, navy-and-white, tan-and-white combinations and mixed tones.

Some are full-lined, others lined to the shoulder and those in the heavier fabrics have no lining.

Materials are French boucle, novelty and mixtures and chinchilla.

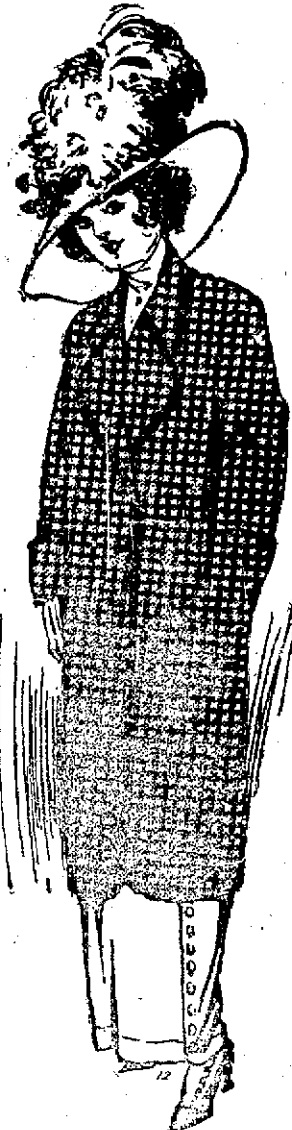
Collars are Robespierre style mainly, of velvet, satin or broadcloth in two-color effects.

It's with great pleasure indeed, that we offer to our customers (and those whom we are likely to make permanent customers)

**THEIR CHOICE OF SUITS
(Woman's and Girls' Sizes)**

For \$25

of models originally marked \$29.75, \$28.50 and \$27.50. (Special sizes for stout women not included.)



WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

The Second
Installment of

MOLLY McDONALD

Appears Today
on Page 7.